The Epitaph

JOURNAL FOR THE MAN OF THE DAY

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WHO WILL WIN?

Who will win the election and become the next President of the United States? By unanimous vote of the Republican Convention, their candidate is Ulysses S. Grant. His opponent is Democrat Horatio Seymour of New York.

President Andrew Johnson will not be running, since his impeachment trial, which began last month, is continuing. The President has not appeared at his trial, but he is being defended by William Evarts of New York.

Everyone is anxious for the trial to reach a verdict: this is the first time in history that a United States President has been impeached.

FOOD IN MOTION

There is something that Student Union Railroad travellers need more than speed. It is something to eat, toward the maintenance of life in cleanliness and comfort. More horrid than dreams after pork are the waking realities of the railroad feeding-place. A hundred have described, and hundreds of thousands have experienced them. What pangs of conscious and anxious appetite! What gloomy masses of food, undeveloped, vague! What agonies of masticalion, and fevers of uncertainty! The Railroad Pie has killed more people than all the untended switches, broken rails, open draws, and drunken firemen. Decent people count it chiefest of the perils of a journey from home. It rises up in their imagination, sad and billous, dangerous fruit oozing from its pores. The refreshments that are introduced by urchins al the station consist of lozenges and apples, on which man cannot subsist with inner satisfaction. To carry one's own supplies of meat and drink is as impracticable as it is to consume them without strong chances of strangulation. it is true, Americans are willing to be considered live-stock, designed for transportation. But as civilization Is advancing at great strides, wbo will venture to assert that in the course of teo years we shall not be able to take our ease in our car? Even oow there is a movement somewbere, as yet confined to the local newspapers, but large with promise of future importance to the community, to get up a dining-car, where travellers may swallow without apprehension of immediate death, or, at least, life-long dyspepsia. And if a dining-car, wby not a breakfasting and a teatng car?

BATHING DRESSES,

GAUZE UNDERSHIRTS,

LINEN DRAWERS, COLLARS, AND CUFFS.

UNION ADAMS & CO.,

637 Broadway, N. Y.

For Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan,
USE PERRY'S
Moth and Freckle Lotion.
It is reliable and harmless.

PIMPLES ON THE FACE, Blackheads, and Flesbworms, use Perry's IMPROVED COMEDONE and Pimple Remedy—the Great Skin Medicine. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. Perry, Dermatologist, 49 Bond Street, New York. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HAIR!!!

L. SHAW, 364 Bowery, corner Fourth Street,
Brauch Store, 363 Sixth Avenue,
Begs leave to call the attention of the ladies to his superb stock of Human Hair Goods, of the best quality of hair only, without any intermixing whatsoever, of his own importation and manufacture.

The Largest Stock of HUMAN HAIR GOODS in the City.
RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

I can offer to the public inducements which can not be superseded by any of my competitors.
All goods WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

PRICE-LIST.

Short Hair Switches $1 and upward. Finest quality Hair Switches, solid, not dyed, 18 inches long, 4 ounces weight, - - $5 00
Do. 22 do. do. 4 do. do. - - - 6 00
Do. 26 do. do. 4 do. do. - - - 8 00
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Shaw's Patent Hair Switches, 50c.
Long Single Curls, natural Curly—
22-inch, $3 00. 24-inch, $3 50. 26-inch, $4 00.
Prices, 25 cents per yard.
Wigs on hand and made to order.
The Invisible Wigs a Specialty.
The Trade supplied with Hair, manufactured or unmanufactured, lower than market rates. *Send for Price-List.*
BRANCH STORE, 363 6th AVENUE, Bet. 22d and 23d Streets.
Ladies' own Hair made over in latest styles.
Combings made up 50 cents per ounce.
Goods sent C. O. D. by express, on receipt of color and money in registered letters or P. O. Order.

The Standard Lotta Bustle.

A Diploma has been awarded by the American Institute to A. W. Thomas, Patentee and Manufacturer for the lightest, strongest, most durable, comfortable, elastic, and cheapest Bustle in the market. The wearer can sit in any position whatever without bending or injuring it in the slightest degree, it closing entirely up on sitting, and returning with precision to its original shape on arising. The heaviest dress will not cause it to diminish its size, or change its perfect form (as is generally the fault). No ladies' wardrobe complete without the Standard Lotta Bustle. For sale everywhere. Ask for Nos. 10, 11, 15, 18, 22, &c., comprising the various sizes and styles. Patentee and Wholesale Manufacturer, 91 White St., N. Y.; & 801 Race St., Phila.

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SHAW & EATON, 1105 Broadway,
Three doors above Fifth Avenue Hotel,
Have on exhibition all the LATEST NOVELTIES in Lace Capes, Collarettes, Fichus, Lace Bows, Ties, Scarfs, French Embroidered Breakfast Sets, &c., &c.

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BUTTON HOLE WORKER

Pat. June 27, 1871. Awarded first premium at the Am. Institute and Md. Institute Fairs, 1871.
In one of the most important inventions of the age. The most perfect Button-hole Worker *ever invented.* So simple that a child can work a more perfect button-hole with it than the most experienced hand can work without it. Local and traveling agents wanted everywhere. They sell at sight, and give over 100 per cent. profit. Sample Button-hole Worker and sample Button-hole Cutter packed in a neat case, with full directions for use, with sample of our new and novel way of canvassing, sent by mail to any address on receipt of 65 cents. Address WEBSTER M'F'G CO., Manufacturers, Ansonia, Ct. Please state in what paper you saw this.

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Best Two-Button Kid Gloves, $2 75. Single pair, sent postpaid, $1 00. Every color and size. A fine French Woven Corset; all sizes for $1 00. To avoid loss, send Post-office Order. J. TAYLOR'S BAZAR, 353 6th Ave., N. Y. City.

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American Gros-Grain Silks,
IN BLACK STRIPES,
AND ELEGANT FALL COLORS,
Of Shades especially adapted for Suitings.

ASTHMA CURED!—For circular and price, address S. C. UPHAM, PHILADELPHIA, PA.
SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED.—Address S. C. Upham, Philadelphia.

FRENCH STAMPING PATTERNS, in any quantities. Send for Circular.
Mrs. L. CENDRIER, 636 Broadway, N. Y.

SOMETHING NEW.

For Sale by LEADING RETAILERS and JOBBERS.

THE ORTOLAN.

CURLS! One application of PROF. LEON'S MAGIC COMPOUND will instantly curl the Straightest Hair of either sex (without injury) into Wavy Ringlets, or Heavy Massive Curls, in every case, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per package, postpaid, or 3 for 50 cents. Address GEORGE & HOLBROOK, Uxbridge, Mass.

Important to Ladies.—Through the extreme liberality of Messrs. Barper & Brothers, New York, we are enabled to place in the hands of Twenty Thousand ($0,000) Women the means by which they can enpport themselves and make a comfortable living. This offer le extended to every industrious woman in the United States, especially to those who enpport themselves by the needle. The magnitude of thle offer, the liberality shown in its distribution, and the amount of good already accomplished, will inspire confidence in the heart of every woman who reads this. Notice.—Full particulars will be sent on receipt of postage stamp. Address JAMES M'CALL & CO., 543 Broadway, New York.

MADAME FOY'S CORSET SKIRT SUPPORTER,

For Health, Comfort, and Style,
Is acknowledged THE BEST ARTICLE of the kind ever made. Numerous Testimonials in its favor are being received from all parts of the United States.
LADY AGENTS WANTED.
HARMON, BALDWIN, & FOY,
Sole Manufacturers,
New Haven, Conn.
Ansonia & Banning, New York; D. B. Fisk & Co., Chicago, Agents.

TOWER HILL HOUSE,
NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I.,
WILL OPEN JUNE 25th.
CLARK N. SCOFIELD, Proprietor,
Late of Continental Hotel, Philadelphia.
Address No. 25 West Twenty-Seventh St., New York.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.
Sold by all Druggists.

THE COMPLEXION BEAUTIFIER removes Tan and Freckles, Blackheads, Pimples, and Flesbworms. Depot 149 West Twenty-fifth Street, N. Y. Ask your Druggists for it. If you can not get it, inclose $1 00, with stamp, and it will be sent to you. Agents wanted.

DR LYON'S TOOTH TABLETS
For Cleansing the Teeth.

$125 A Month to Lady Agents. Address ELLIS M'F'G CO., Waltham, Mass.

ATTACK SAVAGES

A massive offensive attack on the savages at Decorah, led by Ranger "Buzz" Levick and a gang of well-known gunfighters, resulted in victory but was too late to rescue General Lee "Custer" Bondhus and his troops from defeat.

The natives of Decorah are known to be hostile to settlers in this area. Decorah, as history recalls, was so formidable to members of the Overland Expedition that Lewis and Clark omitted the name of the village from the official diaries of the journey.

Hero of the battles was "Big John" Hearn, who, during the heat of the conflict, got in a record number of shots. Without obvious discomfort, Big John also caught quite a bit of the returning shots. After being present at a number of testimonials and ceremonies, "Big John" is retiring. Rumor has it he is practicing his teachiog these days, and it would appear that he intends to go into that field sometime in the future.

MAYOR BLEAKLEY, &C.

At 7 a.m. a few weeks ago, a screaming mob surrounded Fort Gamma crying for Mayor Bleakley.

Attempts to discourage them by dousing the ringleaders witb buckets of water were futile, although a raid through a back window was successfully squelched. The mayor appeared momentarily and spoke to the crowd, but they refused to caim down as he asked. He managed to elude them and fled to the home of Governor Bachman. The crowd followed in hot pursuit, and stood outside the gubernatorial residence shouting for the mayor and the governor to appear. This they did, and the governor managed to appease the crowd, but only by giving in to some of their demands. Then he and Mayor Bleakley disappeared into the safety of tbe house. Fortunately, because of inclement weather, the mob did not riot through the streets of the town.

ANSWERS

L. W. -- A little gum-tragacanth dissolved in bay-rum is a good curling fluid. Hair is crimped best by weaving small locks in and out of an elastic band such as is used to confine papers. The band is stretched to weave the hair on it, and when let go holds it close in a sort of braid. Left overnight so, the hair will be finely crimped.

G. O. -- Preparations for causing the beard to grow are not necessarily injurious any more than hair invigorators are. There is nothing better than a mixture of ammonia and sweet-oil. The tincture of mace is also good.

L. J. -- The recipe is tar and sweet-oil mixed by heating, and applied to the face. The mixture should be a thin sirup.

E. R. -- A wash of nitre is recommended for freckles. Eat lemons and grapes in plenty. Also rub slices of lemon on your face.

P. M. --Bathing, coarse food, and Buchan's carbolic soap are the only specifics for pimples.

L. E. --Measure the length and breadtb of your face, cut two layers of linen with wadding between of the proper size, quilt lightly, cut and bind holes for eyes, nostrils, and mouth; tie with strings behind the bead. Wet this with cosmetic and wear at night.

S. H. -- There is no danger in using wood ashes as recommended. A wash of vinegar will remove any discoloration, if it should appear. Nothing will prevent the growth of superfluous hair again except patient and oft-repeated applications. The camphor may be used at the same time, though either application is enough.

STEALING KISSES WITH OTHER VALUABLES

A few nights since, some thieves entered a female seminary at Wheeling, Va., administered chloroform to the pupils, and then deliberately carried off all their jewelry, money and apparel, not forgetting to kiss all the pretty girls as they lay reposing in bewitching beauty.

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED

The well - known missionary, the Rev. Robert T. Dell, spoke here last night in an attempt to recruit people to help convert the heathens in Chicago. Dell will take all volunteers who are willing to sign, even if only for a month, but those who go will be asked to help pay their expenses.

Dell said the need for people is extreme. "If you could only see how immoral the town is becoming," he said, "you would understand the great need."

He urged everyone to help out for a month, and suggested May as a time when conditions would be favorable for this sort of work.

GOSSIP

The Castle Saloon bas hired a Clarion girl, Pat Maxon, to sing for them "Scotcb and Soda" never had it so good!

* * * * *

Anyone interested in taking over a poultry concern may contact Mr. David Barrett, who lives in Clinton. Mr. Barrett has lost interest in the stock and will sell out to any reasonable offer.

* * * * *

Stage coach driver Jim Bahns is looking for a partner to rue shotgun. "Jumpin' Jim" isn't worried about Indians, but he would like to be protected from all the pretty girls wbo chase after him.

* * * * *

I was noticing down at the General Store tbat they sell pictures of anybody at a cost of $5.00. The pictures are really big, which is supposed to make them worth that cost, but actually the sheriff's office has been making the same kind of posters for years, and at no extra charge.

* * * * *

A sudden epidemic of headaches struck the area a few weeks ago on a somewhat dismal Thursday. "Doc" Hellerich attributed tbe strange malady to overcelebration of the holiday tbe day before, and Miss Meade dispensed pills to all whose complaints were heard.

* * * * *

Herman Diers, the circuit rider and colporter, will be with us next week. Meeting will be held in the schoolroom. Doo't forget we owe him a debt of gratitude for all tbe fine services he's done for us, so everyone should turn out to hear a REAL preacher preach.

* * * * *

Sheriff Shinn left notes for several boys who hitched their horses at tbe wrong posts this week. He also raided a local building and ousted its tenant, who was nearly ready to leave anyway. Men are relalively free in this town; only the ladies and the buildings have curfews.

* * * * *

A fire in the Wartburg settlement was effectively halted by the bucket brigade before serious damage was incurred.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

"I should have no objections," said a *henpecked husband, "to my wife's having the* last word, if I could only be assured that it would be the last."

* * *

A young man who went West a few months ago has sent only one letter home. it came Friday. It said, "Send me a wig," and his fond parents don't know whetber he is married or scalped.

* * *

A man who was bitten by a dog tbe otber night declared, as soon as he recovered from his fright, that he would kill the animal.

"But the dog isn't mad," said the owner.

"Mad!" shouted the victim, exasperated. "What has he got to be mad about?"

* * *

"Jury," said a Western judge, "you kin go out and find a verdict. If you can't find one of your own get the one the last jury used." The jury returned a verdict of suicide in the ninth degree.

* * *

Excuse For Late Hours--"He was as wild as he was good-natured, and had sucb a lot of spirits that, not being able to exhaust them all in one night, be was forcibly driven to encroach upon the next morning to enable bim properly to get through them."--Extract from an Unpublished Irish Novel.

* * *

A little girl of three years was saying her prayers, not long since, when her little brother, about four years old, came slyly behind and pulled her hair. Without moving her head, she paused and said, "Please, Lord, excuse me a minute while I kick Herby."

* * *

The world has a million of roosts for a man, but only one nest.

* * *

Old John Danders was a country blacksmith, the husband of a young wife; be had labored long and become wealthy, having tbe custom of all the farmers round. When be was on his death-bed he called his wife Janet to him.

"Janet," said he, "I am not long for this world. I am wearing away fast. Now, about the business, Janet. There's Andrew, tbe foreman; he knows all about the shop, and all the customers like him. You will just let a decent time elapse, and then make up together."

"Oh, no!" said Janet, bursting into tears. "Don't let that trouble you, John. Andrew and I have settled that already."

GANG OF FOUR

A gang of four have been making steady raids on the cafe here lately, and have managed to make off with a number of packages of crackers. It is possible that they may have accomplices in their escapade who also manage to remove themselves and their crackers from the premises undetected by the valiant guards of the establisbment.

Perhaps it sounds like petty thievery, but if crackers continue to disappear in such astounding proportions it will cause a cracker shortage, which will raise the price of the crackers and bring inflation to our town.

The gang was last seen headed towards the office of Mr. Harold Motter, who denies having anything to do with the robberies. Knowledge leading to discovery of the missing crackers will be greatly appreciated.

FOREIGN NEWS

ILLINOIS

Chicagoans are looking forward to the completion of the Union Pacific Railroad sometime next year. This railroad, whicb runs from Chicago to San Francisco, California, passes through Central Iowa. Those here who find that weekend business requires that they journey to Illinois will welcome this railroad as a means of returning in time to open for business on Monday morning.

The railroads running througb tbe State of Illinois have all agreed to the following rules regulating deadheadism and have resolved that they shall go into operalion oo the 1st:

Editors of daily and weekly papers published in the country on the line of each road may receive quarterly tickets when given on account of advertising.

No passes shall be given to either weekly or monthly papers in Chicago, either as gratuity or on account of advertising.

No time passes or half-fare tickets shall be issued to clergy-men.

No passes except as herein mentioned shall be issued, the effect of whicb will be to influence travel or freigbts as against any competing roads represented in this meeting.

No road shall pass any person or persons over its line upon the pass ticket of any other road, or the letter or request of any road, nor shall sucb letters be given.

PENNSYLVANIA

A night school of Philadelphia was closed recently after a session of nearly three months. The number of pupils enrolled was 511; the average attendance nearly 200, under tbe instruction of one principal, and seven assistant teachers. For the first time in Philadelphia, a public Evening School for young men has been conducted exclusively by lady teachers. Fears were entertained by some of the Directors that tbe experiment would fail, but it has proved signally successful. The discipline of tbe school was never better, if so good, nor the progress of tbe pupils more satisfactory.

After a child was run over by a light wagon in Philadelphia last week, the driver of the vehicle was arrested on the charge of *driving at an immoderate rate.*

NEW YORK

Our correspondent there writes:

We have been shown a counting, adding, or registering machine for accountants, invented by J. B. Newbrough. The inventor exhibits a long list of certificates from prominent men in various sections of the country who have had it in actual use and found it an efficient, accurate and laborsaving device. It is a neat, tidy apparatus, occupying but little space, requiring no skill to operate it, and for persons who have long columns of figures to foot up, unless they are extremely ready and accurate, should judge it, as represented, a convenient instrument.

NEBRASKA

Happy first birthday to the newest State, 37th to join the Union.

COLORADO

Earlier this year, Governor Bachman journeyed to the Colorado Territory to persuade some of the settlers to return east to enjoy better opportunities for culture.

SOUTH DAKOTA

Officials of that Territory report that immigrants from the States are migrating there in astounding proportions. For instance, it is known that many of the residents of this town who travelled to LeMars for the festival last month took advantage of tbe chance to visit that area. Although the Government cannot explain this migration, it has shown great interest in the popularity of the Territory and hopes tbat others will bold similar attraction to the vast "floating" populace of this Great Nalion.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE

Suffragette leader Barbara Belk organized a meeting whicb included about 75 percent of the women of this area last week. The purpose of the meeting was to educate the women as to bow they can make changes in their future lives. The women were urged to sign up, and a discussion was made about the qualities of a good women's leader. A number of women will be chosen as leaders for next year, and they will receive further education in their duties. It is also said that they will be paid for this work. It's a funny world--next thing you know they'll be asking for the vote!

There are now seveo coal burning engines in use on the New York and New Haven Railroad, and it costs only about half as mucb to perform the same amount of labor with them now as when they burned wood. The Providence and Worcester Railroad burns nothing but coal, and has materially reduced its fuel expenses. Five years ago the cost of fuel on this road was $47,000 per annum; last year, using coal exclusively, the expenditure on this account was but $20,000.

COURT BUSINESS

A Clinton man went before Chief Magistrate Oppermann last week on charges of breaking and entering. After entering the plea of "guilty," he was fined for damage inflicted by the breaking, none having resulted from the entering. The Magistrate described the incidents as being "highly unusual behavior."

April 1, 1868

Published once in a lifetime by the souls of departed editors.

Ghosts of editors contributing: Harper's Bazar, Harper's Weekly, Delineator, Philadelphia Daily Bulletin, Waukegan Gazette and New York Tribune.

AFFAIRS IN WASHINGTON

They are in an extremely melancholy condition. Business is struck down. Money is scarcely to be had. Everybody is going under a cloud of ennui. The broad streets yawn. The President is bored. The Secretartes hibernate. The members and the Senators lounge in. The Representative Smiths twattle of questions they don't understand. The people of the country are deeply disgusted whenever they think of it. Who will be Speaker?

JOHN'S GONE OFF TO-DAY!

It has come about! I feared it would; yes,
John's gone off to-day,
And left me alone to sit in the dorm witb
nothing to do but pray.
Gone off with the very woman who has hated
me for years,
Who has planted my path with thorns, while
I watered them with my tears.

Perhaps 'tis foolish to mourn; perhaps 'tis
better so:
When love goes out of the dwelling, the love-
less man should go.
But the heart can't let go quickly from the
one it has loved so long,
Though suddenly comes the tempest, though
terrible be the wrong.

I gave him my youthful love in the higb school
days of our past.
Through all the years of our steady life his
loyalty has held fast.
Till this woman came to our college, with her
fine sheep's clothing on,
To prove but a wolf, as she has to-day, by
running away with John.
It is hard to work, as I have worked, for love
and a home someday,
Then find I have garnered nothing but fond
bopes dead and grey.
It is hard to love, as I have loved, then bear
my lab partner say,
John wouldn't have done this wrong but I
scolded him night and day.

There isn't the proof in Scripture that Adam
was drove to sin:
There isn't a girl around here more patient
than I have been:
A woman's tongue may drive a man out of the
house for a while,
But to lead him astray from Wisdom's way,
there's nothing like her smile.

'Twas the smile of this evil woman, 'twas
the honeyed words of her tongue,
That shattered love's golden bowl, and love's
tuneful harp unstrung.
When the serpent's charm is broken, and
John comes back to his mind,
He will sigh again for the true love of the heart he has left behind.

Will I run to tbe door to meet him? Will I
welcome him back with a kiss?
Supposing I do it, roommate, will tbat be doing amiss?
It's dangerous sailing without the man who has
been at the belm so long,
And tbey who are prone to evil should learn
to forgive a wrong.

I often take my Bible, the well-worn one on
the stand,
And read of tbe prodigal son coming home
from that famine land.
Didn't the father run to meet him? Didn't be
kiss his repenting boy,
And order tbe fatted calf killed to make him
a feast of joy?

So will I welcome John when his wayward
race is run;
Is not a prodigal hoyfriend as good as a
prodigal son?
If I forgive his trespasses, obeying the
law divine,
The Lord who pities the erring will surely
pardon mine.

It will come about, it will; yes, John will
come back soon;
Together we'll mend love's broken bowl.
love's golden harp we'll tune;
Then tbe fatted calf I'll kill, and the news
I'll spread around--
My John, though dead, is alive again; though
lost, he now is found.

--Adapted

ON LAND SPECULATION

To all appearances, another land rush is about to begin. Somehow, after a year's contentedness, many people feel the need to pull up roots and settle elsewhere. Beginning with the usual symptoms--persons signing over their claims and others just a quickly looking over the land--it seems to be fairly certain that such a shift will again be taking place.

Of course, some folks are enjoying the claim they staked for this year and plan to hold on to it for another. This makes it hard for a few claim-jumpers, who are prevented from occupying that area if the quota of settlers has already been reached.

A great number of tbe older folks will be moving to Vollmer, or to the new settlement, Afton. The ladies seem to fancy these areas. Of course, nearly one fourth of the population will move out of tbe region altogether, but with the usual annual turn-over, there should be a number of dudes to take their places. These "green" settlers usually accustom themselves to the neighborhood within a year's time and make it their home for a while.

The younger folks here will be congregating in Wartburg, Centennial and Hebron. Some of tbe men are planning to serve some time at one of the local forts: Forts Alpha, Beta, Cotta, Delta, Gamma, Ketha and Vollmer. It is some prestige to live at one of the forts--ladies always like a man in uniform. It is also rumored that several families will travel to the Trailer Court Reservation (Indian names don't make a whole lot of sense sometimes).

This area has many developments whicb make it attractive to these settlers. In the area of culture, it is unsurpassed. Some of the finest banjo and fiddle music in the world comes from our meeting hall during the square dances.

In the area of science, what better place is there to study the botany of the Great Plains? And even the men who sit around the saloon all day will hash out the arguments against Darwinism with a sertous scientist.

We have a General Store which sells everything from toothpaste to wearing apparel. And a Bank thal cashes checks from all over tbe United States. We have access to a number of saloons if that sort of activity appeals to the settler. And we have the restaurant, which, if nothing else, boasts a hundred different recipes for potatoes.

Settlers who move into this region must register their claims in the land office, which is in the City Hall building. The registrar, Miss Harms, will take care of that. Then they finalize their property boundaries in the Land Agent's office (206) in the City Hall. There may be complications arising concerning those farmers who insist on ralsing cattle, as many of the officials have a great dislike for bulls.

This area is destined to become another Chicago in size and industry, located near the mighty Cedar River, where already industries are cropping up--like the flour mill being operated on water power near the waterfalls.

This is the West, and the West is the land of opportunities. People here must be of hearty stock to forebear the crudity and cruelty of pioneer existence. They must be able to take long hours of work with little reward. They must accept the fact that not all of the big city conveniences are to be had, such as massive shopping areas. They must have strong hands, strong backs, strong minds and strong stomachs.

Yes, the great land rush is about to begin; people aren't happy any more with staying in one place. Progress means change any more, and the people here are ripe for change. The Epitaph is proud to be able to witness this monumental era in our country's history. Years from now, people will hoard old copies of this paper to show to their grandchildren and say, "That's what life was like."

Because life won't be like this in ten or fifty or a hundred years. We don't know what it will be like in a hundred years, but we can speculate a little on our own.

In 1968, there's no telling who will be President, because be isn't even born yet. But here's hoping he doesn't have to face the problems President Johnson has had these few years.

Rallroads will get faster -- they will probably be the greatest form of transportation ever to be built, for who can conceive of a more powerful, swifter mode of travel and convenience than by rail? In a hundred years, this Great Plains region will be tamed, and farmers will rule tbe United States by virtue of being the largest and most prosperous class of workers.

In a hundred years, the names of Bachman and Bleakley, Belk and Oppermann and Shinn will be remembered for all the famous things they are doing now, and a few things they never did but that got blamed on them.

In a hundred years, the Outfly holiday peculiar to the natives of this area will be nationwide. In a hundred years, men will have better communications, with the new typewriter coming into common usage and the telegraph improvisations that will make news travel at unheard-of speeds--why, news from the coasts could reach here in a matter of hours, instead of days.

This will be a vast and fruitful nation when it is settled. A bundred years from now anything goes. Now there is work to be done to prepare the land. And once again, people are getting restless. People on the move--that's what makes this nation great.

BERTHA MEADS PURPLE PILLS

Are infallible for costiveness, spasms, loss of appetite, sick headache, giddiness, sense of bloating after meals, dizziness, drowsiness, and cramping pains, and all disorders of the stomacb and bowels.

Original Letter at 223 Clinton Hall

R. A. Podorsky, of Chicago, Illinois, says: he was attacked with DYSPEPSIA, and suffered so severely from it, that not a particle of food could be swallowed without occasioning the most uncomfortable sensation in bis stomach. For five years he suffered from this dreadful complaint, when he used BERTHA MEAD'S PURPLE PILLS. The first box did not seem to benefit him much, but the second produced a change, and by the time he had taken six boxes a COMPLETE CURE was effected. He says: "My dispepsia was gone, and my expectation of an early death vanished."

BERTHA MEAD'S PURPLE PILLS are sold at the PRINCIPAL OFFICE, in the basement of Wartburg Hall.

DRUNKENNESS AND OPIUM HABIT

Dr. Beers, Luther Hall, Room 206, Guarantees A Cure For These Evils. Call, Or Send Stamp For Evidence.

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BECKY VANE'S OUTFLY

The rain was pattering with steady, sighing monotone against the little square window of the long brick bullding--a window from which the only prospect, an outcropping of similar brick buildings veiled in heavy mist, was dreary enough. Nor was it strange that Allan Revere, thinking of the corn fields and clapboard farms of his own bright land, turned with a groaning sigh upon the sofa, and closed his burning eyes.

"This study is perfectly intolerable!" he muttered, with momentary irritation; for Allan Revere, who would have thrown himself upon the bamboo traps of a regiment of Ho's Irregulars without flinching, and had fought like a tiger even while his family urged him to further his education, was a very child in school, like many another brave student. "My head throbs with every book I read. Why does not some one dismiss this class?"

"Can't say, I'm sure," said his roommate, who had been whiling away the tedious hours with quavering snatches of song. "My mind feels as though it were on fire."

"Oh, no it doesn't," said the spectacled senior, who had entered from the next room just in time to catch the last words. "All your fancy, my man! And how are you getting along, my Freshman friend?"

"I'm getting very cross, Proctor, if that will do you any good," said Allan, sharply.

"Hum-m-m!" commented the senior, gravely, looking over the young man's composition: "Good opening paragraph,--faulty transition--"

"I'll run away altogether before a great while," said Allan. "Why, Proctor, I have been here four weeks, and not a girl has really talked to me."

"Well, there has been rather a lack of feminine interest latterly," said Proctor Gower, skillfully popping the tab of a can; "but I'm meeting a girl in the library tonight--."

"An honors student!" said Allan Revere, with an indescribable motion with his hand.

"Yes; just that," said the Proctor, rather shortly; he had a 3.9 average himself, and nothing but the chivalric sense of delicacy which pertains to every true gentleman restrained him from a cutting retort.

"Does she know Einstein better than Dior?" persisted the student, malliciously.

"Really I don't know. Will you have the kindness not to talk so loud during quiet hours?"

"There; will that do? Don't introduce her to me, Proctor, please; I feel a presentiment that an honors girl is all that is needed to finish me."

"Aren't you a little cross to-night, Mr. Revere?" asked the proctor, smiling. "Now study hard and be a good boy, while I attend to Charley Bryan's math problems."

Allan Revere mentally made up his mind to intercept the Proctor on his returning way and "quarrel it out" with him; but the need for reference material proved too much for any belligerent intentions, and he drifted over to the library, daydreaming of the fields of home while the chill rain played its ceaseless tune on the sidewalks and the wind moaned around the lonely campus like a homeless spirit.

It was nearly ten o'clock when he looked up with a convulsive start, and a strange fancy *that he had not found enough material for his* paper.

"This is ridiculous," he cried. "If I don't get some help, I'm going to fail out!"

There was a slight rustle through the shelves; a light glowed over one of the desks, and he saw the hazel shine of a girl's pitying eyes beaming at him.

"You are the studying freshman," said a soft voice. "Proctor Gower told me about you. Stay--I see what the matter is; you are in the wrong section of the stacks."

Quick and sure she led the way to a balcony section of shelves and pointed out the books.

"Now the chemistry problems!" pleaded Revere.

"Not now. The library closes in five minutes."

"But I don't understand the assignment!"

"I am sorry; but you will catch on soon."

"You will not explain it?" said the young man, contracting his brow.

"No."

"Then I shall drop the course!" he asserted, collecting his hooks.

"Go back to your dorm; you must not."

"Must not!"

Allan Revere looked defiantly at the melting hazel eyes and the firm little mouth. The next minute she had passed her arm lightly about his shoulder and propelled him out of the library. He flushed and frowned, but could not help smiling.

"How strong you are, little woman!"

"Now will you go back?" she asked, gravely regarding him.

"I suppose I shall have to," he returned, ungraciously.

And this was Allan Revere's first experience with the honors curricula girl.

"What are you thinking about, Miss Vane?"

What was she thinking about? That would have been rather a hard question to answer the dark-eyed young student; for, sitting in the Den, with all her homework done, she was back among the box - bordered and snow - fringed cedars of the farm-house garden at home, the sunset burning redly over the rocks, and the little brook slipping noisily across mossy ledges and greenish-smooth masses of stone past the very door yard gate.

"I am not quite sure, Mr. Revere; I believe I was thinking about going home."

"Then you are going?"

"Next week."

"And I believe,' went on Becky Vane, who was the very soul of candor, "that I was also thinking of this being Outfly Eve."

"One of your Iowa holidays?"

"Mr. Revere!"

"Pardon me, Miss Vane; I know I'm a petulant brute. But go on; tell me about Outfly."

"As if you didn't know! I was only remembering how the girls and boys picnic in the grand old wildernesses where modern innovations are unknown."

"Tell me about it," said Allan. "I am interested in these customs of your beloved school."

"Well," said Becky, working away calmly, "just to prove that college is not all work and no play, I'll gratify you, Mr. Revere, with the recital of how our youthful swains think nothing of shouting all night long under the girls' dorm windows, so that in the morning they will help them petition for Outfly, and accompany them on the picnics."

"And I suppose a picnic sometimes turns into a drinking party?"

"Often."

Becky Vane rose as she spoke, and went across the room to help a poor sophomore who called her to aid with his calculus.

"Confound the fellow!" muttered Revere; "I wish his calculus was in Jericho!"

You see, Mr. Allan Revere had forgotten the days when Becky assisted with his homework. So selfish are we all; and yet Allan had a noble heart after all.

The stars of the chill March night hung like golden shields over the red glow that announced the near approach of sunrise when Becky Vane, wrapped in a grey coat that made her look like a little nun, crept out of her dorm to check on the animals she was experimenting with in Psychology. For the rats had to pass through one more phase of testing, and the final report was due in at noon! Do not shrink, reader; these are but the veritable records of college life! She had seen tests of many kinds this last winter, and ceased to fear their outcomes--this noble girl!

As she crossed the threshold a tall figure with the auroral glow of sunrise on its pallid features met her glance. She started, with a stifled dry.

"Miss Vane!"

"Mr. Revere!"

"Outfly, Miss Vane! The boys are already calling it at the other dorms. Will you accompany me on my floor's picnic?"

He could see her cheek blaze scarlet in the dim light--he could feel the little hand striving to escape from his hold.

"I do not know what you mean, Mr. Revere!"

"Becky Vane, you have not been deaf or blind--you must know how dearly I love you! Becky, my dear little braln, will you promise to be my wife some day? I never knew how necessary you were to my existence until you spoke of going away--and Becky, I shall go with you."

"But, Mr. Revere--"

"Allan, if you please."

"Allan, then--I am an honors student."

"Listen, Becky. I have paid my tuition until the end of the term; shall I pay homage unto you until my life's end?"

"I can trust you, Allan," she whispered.

"Then I may go home with you?"

"Why, if you will go, I can not help it!" she answered, with edifying demureness.

"But give me one loving word, Becky, before you go."

"Indeed I shall not, Mr. Revere. Go back to your dorm; the idea of you not joining in the shouting. What would Proctor Gower say?"

"I don't care a fig for Proctor Gower."

"But for my sake, Allan."

He bent over her hand a second, leaving the reverent touch of his lips on the velvet fingers, and went back to the crowd like a docile child.

And Becky Vane, with dewy hazel eyes and cheeks that burned like rubies, slipped away to work with her rats, and Love and Work went side by side, as they have done many a time before.

"Why, yes," said Proctor Gower. "You are allowed to cut your Friday classes, since I see you haven't used all of your class cuts in those courses. By-the-way, Mr. Revere, what do you think of honor students now?"

"What do they think of me? is the most important question, I should think, Proctor," laughed the freshman. "But from this day forward I shall appreciate holidays."

"Indeed! and which do you prefer most?"

"Outfly!"

--Adapted

DRESSING THE HAIR

While some fashions are governed by arbitrary laws, the methods of arranging the hair are subjected to very few to give style only a secondary consideration, usually having their hair dressed to conform to the shape of their faces.

Just now, invisible fronts, back curls in large clusters or by two's or three's, together with finger puffs, are more in demand than long and heavy switches, as there is a lightness about the present arrangement of the hair that makes the latter adjuncts unnecessary, except in one or two styles.

Curls are in great demand, and are added to a coiffure in a variety of ways, as best suits the face of the wearer. Full sets of back curls are adopted by many ladies, and with them are frequently worn two or three finger puffs which conceal the top of the cluster and add a suificient fullness at the crown of the head, if such an outline is needed. The front hair is generally divided from the back, parted at one side or at the center, prettily waved and drawn back and the ends wound about the knot into which the back hair is twisted. This knot is concealed by the curls, which are fastened to a frame-work of wire or lace. A few stray locks, or those cut for the purpose, are frizzed about the forehead, if the latter is high; but if it is low, the Grecian style is affected, and the front hair is neatly disposed in waves or smooth outlines along the forehead. This style for the front hair is observed in all other arrangements, a lady of taste and discernment readily discovering whether her forehead needs to be covered more than it is naturally, or whether it looks best with the hair arranged to expose as much of it as possible. If it is too wide for a pretty effect, short locks are fashionably brushed into upward curves above the ears and along the tempies.

One style combs all the back hair at the top of the head, where it is tied with a cord or what is better, a short piece of elastic such as is used on ladies' hats. The whole is then divided into two equal parts, which are tied in a regular bow-knot. The loops are then spread out and pinned, and as many puffs are added as are necessary to produce a symmetrical arrangement.

A stylish evening coiffure is made by tying the hair in the bow-knot described and fastening two long, heavy curls under the knot. These are again caught in the hair at the nape of the neck by a fancy pin, a bright bow, or a cluster of blossoms, their ends alone falling loosely upon the shoulders. Sometimes three curls are arranged like this, except that between the two fastenings they are very loosely braided.

Having given a description of various methods of doing up the hair, we should almost fall short of our object if we gave no mention to one or two little accessortes that may be termed blessings in disguise. We refer to the invisible fronts that are made to place over a lady's own hair when she has not time to crimp and frizz it, or when for any reason her waves and frizzes lose their outlines and become straight and straggling. Or, if a lady is trying to coax her front hair out of its broken and burned condition into a smooth and even length, or wishes to avoid the process that has brought it to such a ruinous state, she will find the invisible front invaluable. The best is composed of a netting made of white real halr into which is inserted hair matching any desired color, in sufficient quantity to form waves at the sides and frizzes at the front. A narrow space is left at the center for the parting; and when the front is placed over the head, with the natural and artificial partings even, detection is almost impossible. With these waves made on machine net, the imitation is discernible, but not disagreeably so.

Then there are frizzes made by the yard that may be coiled into a bunch, shaped according to the requirements of the face, and when adjusted with lace hairpins, each little curl looks as if it grew just where it is located. Then there are halr nets which protect frizzes from wind or dampness, and yet when they are of the color of the hatr, their presence is not easy to discover.

ATTENTION TRAPPERS:

MR. HATCHER HAS JUST RETURNED FROM NEW JERSEY WITH AN AMPLE SUPPLY OF THE LATEST IN IRON TRAPS. ALL SIZES ARE AVAILABLE, FROM RABBIT TRAPS TO THOSE SUITABLE TO TRAP AND SECURE INDEFINITELY THE LARGEST OF BEARS. MR. HATCHER IS PRESENTLY STAYING AT FORT AFTON AND WILL SELL HIS WARES AT THAT PLACE. TRAPS WILL BE SOLD ON A FIRST COME, FIRST SERVE BASIS. WHILE AT FORT AFTON BE SURE TO SEE THE FINE YOUNG WOMEN THERE, WHO WILL BE AVAILABLE FOR MATRIMONIAL PURPOSES NEXT SUNDAY. (PLEASE SEE AD BELOW).

ATTENTION UNMARRIED MEN:

ARE YOU LONESOME. ARE YOU TIRED OF JUST SNUGGLING UP TO THAT SMELLY OLD BUFFALO SKIN ROBE EACH NIGHT WITH NO ONE THERE TO CUDDLE UP TO. DO YOU STILL DO YOUR OWN LAUNDRY, FEED YOUR OWN HORSES, MAKE YOUR OWN JERKY. WOULDN'T IT BE NICE TO HAVE A BIG, STRONG, HEFTY WOMAN AT YOUR CABIN TO CHOP THE WOOD, PLANT THE GARDEN AND SLOP THE HOGS.

DOES IT SOUND GOOD, GENTLEMEN OF THE WILDERNESS. IF SO, HATCHER MATCHMAKING SERVICE IS FOR YOU. LOCATED JUST NORTH OF OUR SETTLEMENT AT FORT AFTON ARE APPROXIMATELY 100 WOMEN JUST SHIPPED IN FROM OUT EAST.

ALL ARE OF MARRIAGEABLE AGE AND ARE READY AND WILLING TO GETTING HITCHED TO ANY ONE OF YOU EXCITING WILDERNESS MEN. MOST ARE STRONG AND HEFTY AND CAPABLE OF DOING A HARD DAY OF WORK WITH ENOUGH PEP LEFT TO COMFORT YOU AT NIGHT. ALL ARE HEALTHY AND HAVE STRONG ARCHES ON THEIR FEET AND HAVE GOOD TEETH. EACH SHOULD PROVE TO BE OF SERVICE FOR MANY YEARS TO COME. IF INTERESTED IN SECURING A MATE TO HELP YOU TAME THE WILDERNESS, MEET NEXT SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1868 IN FRONT OF FORT AFTON. FOR ONLY $10 PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, WE WILL LET YOU HAVE THE MATE OF YOUR CHOICE (FIRST COME, FIRST SERVE). AFTER YOU HAVE SELECTED YOUR MATE, WEDDINGS WILL BE SOLD BY MR. HATCHER AT THE PRICE OF $10 IN DANFORTH CHAPEL BACK AT THE SETTLEMENT. MEN, TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS OFFER. THE NEXT SHIPMENT OF WOMEN BY MR. HATCHER WILL BE IN THREE MONTHS.

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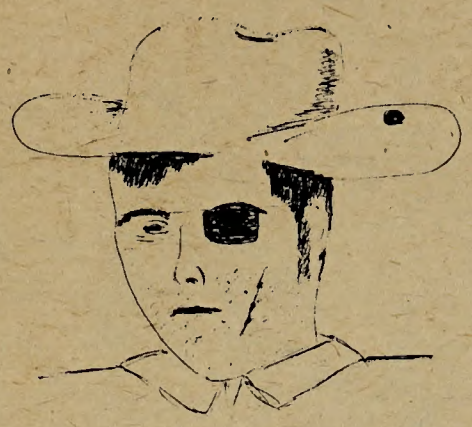
DEAD OR ALIVE



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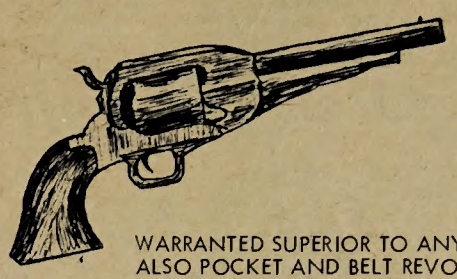

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LADIES' STREET COSTUME

A costume, composed of stylish fabrics and introducing recent models, is illustrated by this engraving, and is noticeable for its graceful outlines and the plainness of its finish. It consists of a basque, skirt and overskirt of cashmere, with trimmings of the same and narrow braid; and a double-breasted cloak of cloth, decorated with braid, velvet and velvet buttons.

The skirt has a front-gore and side-gore, together with a back-breadth, into whose lower portion a fan-gore is inserted, so as to give a full sweep at the back without increasing the folds at the front and sides. The breadth is slashed for the accommodation of the gore, and at the top of the fan is crossed underneath by a double casing of the lining material. Into each shirr is run a tape, which is drawn through an opening at the center, where it is tied as tightly as the wearer may desire; the purpose of the arrangement being to draw the fullness of the breadth together at the top of the gore, so that all the folds radiate in fan outline. No trimming is added to the skirt, although it may be as freely decorated as desired. Plaitings or ruffles, not exceeding a depth of ten inches each, are used singly upon skirts as the most fashionable present finish, though two plaitings or ruffles are also popular, but in the event of their use they should be made quite narrow.

The over-skirt is shaped by a recent model that has a rounding tablier in two pieces, whose adjoining edges close diagonally at the right side with button-holes and buttons. At the left side one or two plaits are made before the back-breadth is attached, but at the right side the edge is left perfectly plain. Darts fit the top of the tablier, and a plaiting of the goods, headed by three lines of braid, completes its lower edge. The back-breadth is a long straight section, each lengthwise half of which is laid in a double box-plait, whose folds continue to the lower edge. It is crossed by two bands of the goods overlaid with braid, one band being located with its ends at the lower edge of the tablier, and the other about half-way to the belt above, thus leaving the lower portion of the breadth to spread out into a square fan. At the right side of the tablier is a square fancy pocket, which may, however, be omitted if such an addition is not preferred. The drapery is very slight, being formed by an under-strap, which lifts the sections of the breadth divided off by the hands into two slight puffs. Braid alone trims the breadth, as pendent decoration is not advisable upon portions of a garment that are folded into long plaits. Bands, folds, or broad galloons are used for trimming such garments, with much effectiveness.

The basque concealed beneath the cloak is in coat style, possessing therefore a square skirt outline, deeper at the front and back than at the sides. It is fitted by darts in front and seams to the shoulders at the back, and is completed with coat sleeves and a standing collar. It is trimmed about the skirt with rows of braid, and at the wrists with plaitings headed by braid.

The cloak is shapely in outline and adjustment, having a double-breasted loose front slightly drawn to the figure by side-backs that assist a center seam in fitting the back. The lower edge is perfectly round and is finished by an under-facing, which in this instance is braid, as the cloak is of heavy cloth. On each side of the skirt is a patch pocket, whose curved lower edge is provided with a pointed tab turned up over a narrow velvet facing and fastened under a velvet button. The top and sides of the pocket are edged with braid. The sleeves are finished with deml-cuffs, made exactly like the pockets and sewed in with the inside seam. The collar is in Byron shape and is of velvet, while the buttons closing and ornamenting the front are of the same rich material. Often such cloaks are made of the suit material and are finished to correspond with the costume itself. Sometimes a cloth cloak is bordered with fur or moss ruching, or possibly heavy galloons, and when the decoration is tastefully arranged, the effect is extremely pretty.

Figure No. 1--The black faille mantelet which is the latest addition to Miss Haviland's spring wardrobe. Description on this page.

CHICKEN PIE-- THE SECRET RECIPE

Take two full grown chickens, (or more if they are small) disjoint them and cut the backbone, etc., as small as convenient. Boil them with a few slices of salt pork, in water enough to cover them, let them boil quite tender, then take out the breast bone. After they boil and the scum is taken off, put in a little onion, cut very fine, not enough to taste distinctly, but just enough to add flavor, season well with pepper and salt, and a few ounces of good fresh butter. When all is cooked well, have liquid enough to cover the chickens, then heat up two eggs, and stir in also some sweet cream. Line a five-quart pan with a crust made like soda biscuit, only more shortening, put in the chicken and liquid, then cover with crust the same as the lining. Bake till the crust is done, and you will have a good chicken pie.

BLACK FAILLE MANTELET

This black faille mantelet is lined with lustring, and is trimmed with gathered black lace and a passementerie border and tasseis. It is closed with hooks and eyes.

Figure No. 2--Ladies' street costume chosen by Miss Maxon for a stylish 1868 Easter. Description on this page.

COMMERCIAL MATTERS

COLUMBUS Cotton--Receipts yesterday about 600 bales.

Sales 400 or 600 bales at 8 to 10 1/4 ¢. Demand chiefly for good cotton.

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Sales Cotton today 1,600 bales.

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4000 California State 7s	83
2500 New York Cen. 7s	100
257 Del. and Hud. Canal Co.	92
100 Erie Railroad	8 1-4

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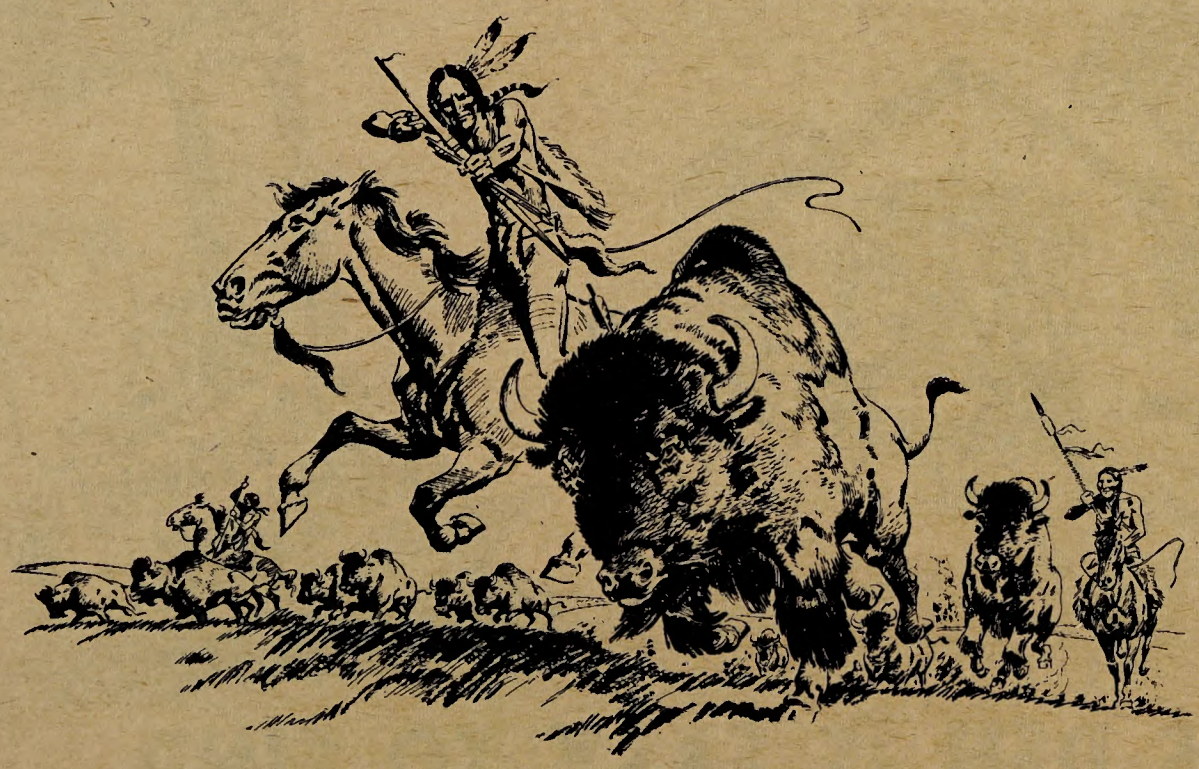

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